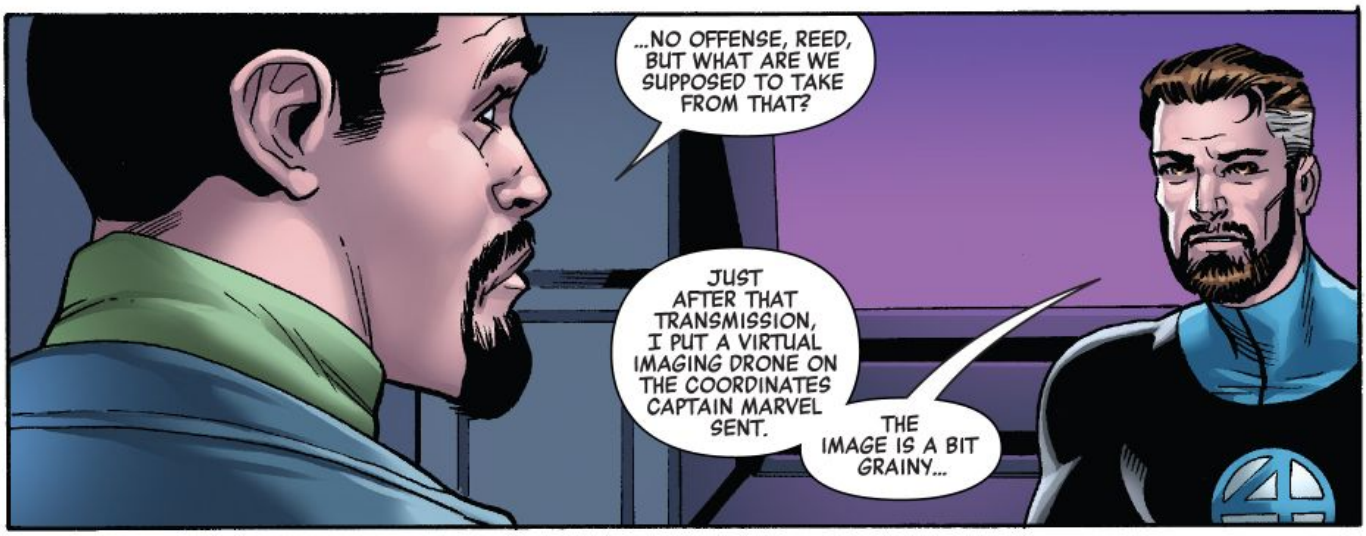
MARVEL ZOMBIES
RESURRECTION
PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON · LEONARD KIRK · GURU-eFX
MARVEL
1

"IT IS EVIDENT THAT WE ARE HURRYING ONWARD TO SOME EXCITING KNOWLEDGE...
"...SOME NEVER-TO-BE-IMPARTED SECRET...
"...WHOSE ATTAINMENT IS DESTRUCTION."
--MANUSCRIPT IN A BOTTLE,
EDGAR ALLAN POE, 1833

4 YANCY STREET.
HHHM...
GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN. THANK YOU FOR COMING SO QUICKLY.
REED, WHY ARE YOUR WI-FI PASSWORDS ALWAYS SO INEXPLICABLY LONG?
TRY IT NOW, BEAST.
THANK YOU.
FAR BE IT FROM ME TO COMPLAIN, REED, BUT MAY I ASK WHAT IS SO URGENT?
I'M AFRAID "URGENT" MAY BE A GROSS UNDERSTATEMENT.

APPROXIMATELY SIX HOURS AGO, CAPTAIN MARVEL SENT THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE THROUGH ONE OF MY DEEP-SPACE SURVEILLANCE ARRAYS:
REED. GET A TEAM TO =SCRAWWK= COORDINATES, I'LL MEET YOU THERE. IT'S =KTSCCCCH= HIM... I THINK THERE MIGHT BE =SKWAWWWWP= GOT TO GET THERE FIRST.
=SKWAWWWWWWK= COME AND SEE.

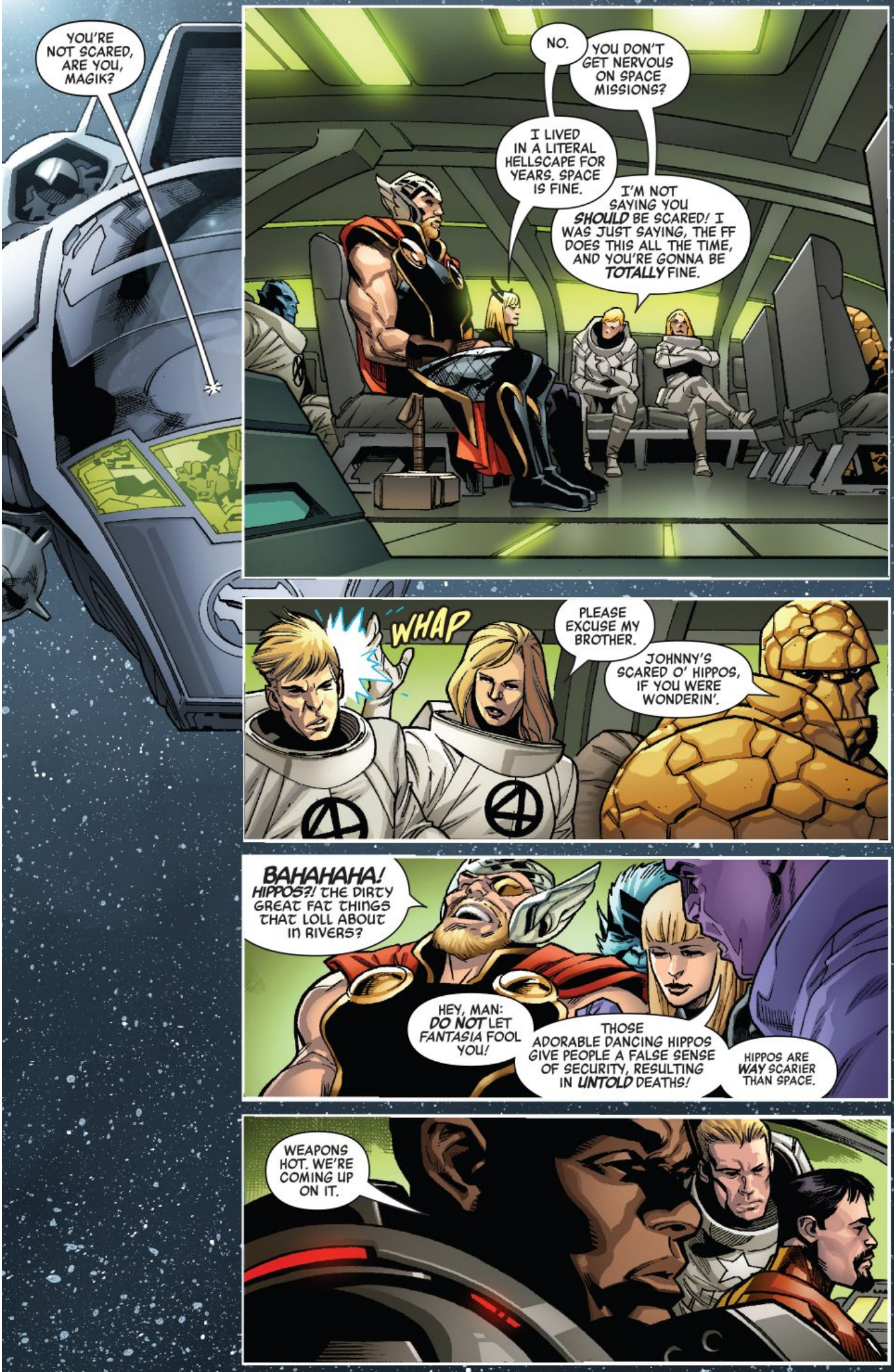

...NO OFFENSE, REED, BUT WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO TAKE FROM THAT?
JUST AFTER THAT TRANSMISSION, I PUT A VIRTUAL IMAGING DRONE ON THE COORDINATES CAPTAIN MARVEL SENT.
THE IMAGE IS A BIT GRAINY...

...BUT I THINK YOU'LL AGREE IT'S OF INTEREST.

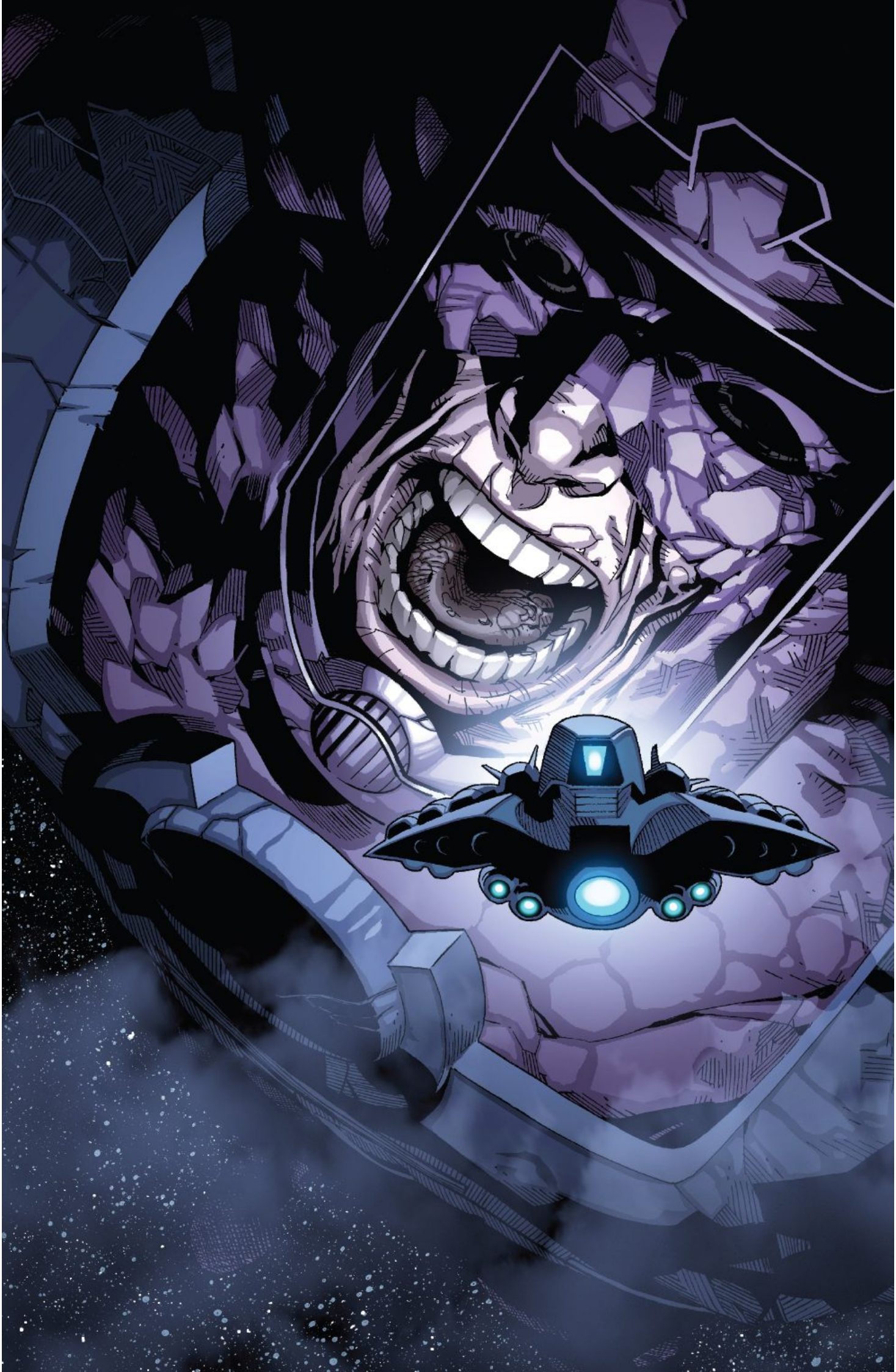
GALACTUS?!
THE COORDINATES ARE JUST OUTSIDE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM. GALACTUS WAS HEADING TOWARD EARTH.
"WAS HEADING"?
HE APPEARS NOT TO BE MOVING.

...NOT MOVING. ARE YOU SAYING HE'S...?
GALACTUS HAS GAME-CHANGING TECH. HE IS THAT TECH.
IF HE'S DEAD...?
IF GALACTUS IS DEAD, WE NEED TO DESTROY THE BODY BEFORE ANY NUMBER OF NEFARIOUS PARTIES GET TO IT. THE COLLECTOR, GRANDMASTER...
WE DON'T KNOW THAT HE IS DEAD.
AS YOU'VE ILLUSTRATED, WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH INFORMATION. BUT ALMOST ANY SCENARIO MUST BE ADDRESSED IMMEDIATELY.
GALACTUS ALIVE IS AN APOCALYPTIC THREAT TO EARTH.
WITH THE DIFFICULTY HE'S HAD HERE IN THE PAST, HE WOULDN'T BE BACK UNLESS HE BELIEVED HE HAD SOME NEW ADVANTAGE.
BUT THE FACT THAT HE STOPPED BEFORE REACHING EARTH IS, IN MY OPINION, SUGGESTIVE.
IF GALACTUS IS DEAD, THEN YES, WE NEED TO ENSURE NO THIRD PARTY HARVESTS HIS BIOLOGY OR TECHNOLOGY.
YEAH, BECAUSE WE'RE DOING THAT.
I THINK THAT WOULD BE ILL-ADVISED, FOR THE RECORD.
ANOTHER POSSIBILITY IS THAT HE WAS COMING TO US FOR HELP.
ALL WE KNOW IS THAT WE NEED TO KNOW MORE. WE NEED TO BE UP THERE.
I'M ASKING FOR YOUR HEAVIEST HITTERS. MY TEAM WILL GO ALONE IF NEED BE, BUT GIVEN THE STAKES--
WE'RE IN.
I KNOW TONY AGREES... PROBABLY FOR DIFFERENT REASONS. BUT THE AVENGERS ARE IN.
THE X-MEN AS WELL.
GIVEN OUR CURRENT OBLIGATIONS, WE CAN ONLY SPARE... FOUR.
BUT THEY'LL BE ENOUGH.
THANKS TO ALL OF YOU FOR AGREEING TO DO THIS...

"...BUT PLEASE UNDERSTAND THAT THIS ENTIRE MISSION IS A COMPLETE UNKNOWN.
"WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL FIND UP THERE...
"...OR HOW LONG WE'LL BE GONE.
"MAKE SURE YOUR HOMES AND RESPONSIBILITIES ARE LOOKED AFTER...
"...AND LET'S HOPE THIS IS A QUICK ONE."


YOU'RE NOT SCARED, ARE YOU, MAGIK?
NO.
YOU DON'T GET NERVOUS ON SPACE MISSIONS?
I LIVED IN A LITERAL HELLSCAPE FOR YEARS. SPACE IS FINE.
I'M NOT SAYING YOU SHOULD BE SCARED! I WAS JUST SAYING, THE FF DOES THIS ALL THE TIME, AND YOU'RE GONNA BE TOTALLY FINE.
WHAP
PLEASE EXCUSE MY BROTHER.
JOHNNY'S SCARED O' HIPPOS, IF YOU WERE WONDERIN'.
BAHAHAHA! HIPPOS?! THE DIRTY GREAT FAT THINGS THAT LOLL ABOUT IN RIVERS?
HEY, MAN: DO NOT LET FANTASIA FOOL YOU!
THOSE ADORABLE DANCING HIPPOS GIVE PEOPLE A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY, RESULTING IN UNTOLD DEATHS!
HIPPOS ARE WAY SCARIER THAN SPACE.
WEAPONS HOT. WE'RE COMING UP ON IT.

IS THAT HIM?!
ILLYANA, BE READY TO 'PORT THE JET IF WE NEED TO MOVE.
ERIK, CAN YOU GIVE US A BETTER LOOK AT HIM?
CERTAINLY.
A LITTLE CLOSER PLEASE, JAMES.
ROGER THAT.
THERE.
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
GROOOOAAAAAAAANNNNNNNN

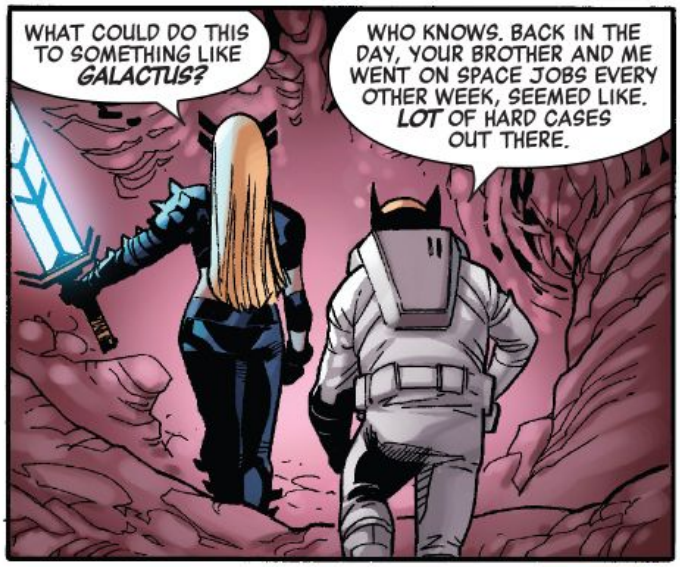


THAT RIGHT THERE'S AS DEAD AS DEAD GETS.
AN AGONIZING DEATH AS WELL. LOOK AT HIS FACE.
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MESSAGE MADE IT SOUND LIKE OTHERS ARE COMING. WE SHOULD MOVE FAST.
SO REED AND TONY CAN GET THEIR PIECE O' GALACTUS, YEAH?
YOU GOT IT.
WHAT? WE'RE NOT DOING THAT, ARE WE?
WE'RE LATE TO THIS PARTY.
WHAT?
SOMEBODY'S WATCHIN' US, UP IN THE MOUTH. THEY JUST DUCKED BACK IN.
YOU'RE SURE?
HUNDRED PERCENT. SOMEONE'S UP THERE.
TERRIFIC. LET'S GO, PEOPLE, SOMEBODY BEAT US TO IT!
NOT YOU, RHODEY. I NEED YOU HERE.
STEVE, I KNOW YOU DIDN'T BRING ME JUST TO FLY THIS PLANE.
NO. I BROUGHT YOU BECAUSE I TRUST YOU TO DO THE HARD THING.
"I NEED YOU EQUALLY READY FOR A QUICK EVAC OR TO COME IN SHOOTING.
"KEEP THE PLANE AND YOUR ARMOR READY TO GO.
"BUT IF I GIVE THE WORD...

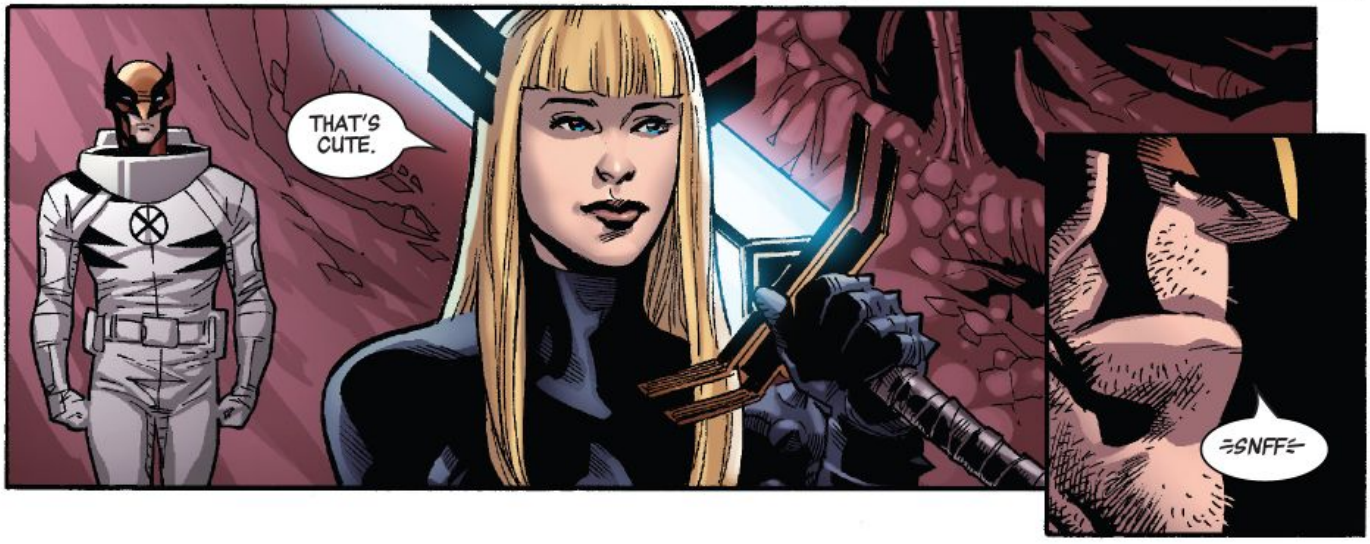
"...BE READY TO BLOW THIS WHOLE THING STRAIGHT TO HELL."
UGH.
HOW COME NOVA COULDN'T DO THIS ONE?
PLACE GIVES ME THE... THE SOMETHIN'S. THIS AIN'T SANITARY.
THERE'S AN ATMOSPHERE INSIDE. OXYGEN-NITROGEN MIX.
SOMETHING'S INTERFERING WITH THE COMMS. THAT'S A PROBLEM.
SHFFFFF
LOGAN, NOT YET...!
HE'S FINE, REED.
HOW IS IT, LOGAN?
SNUFF!
SMELLS LIKE THE INSIDE OF A DEAD BODY, BUT IT'S BREATHABLE.
THERE'S ANOTHER SMELL, THOUGH... UNDER THE ROT. SOMETHIN' I SMELLED SOMEWHERE BEFORE.

AMAZING.
WHAT?
GALACTUS' VISUALLY PERCEIVED FORM IS DICTATED BY THE BIASES OF THE OBSERVER. HUMANS SEE HIM AS HUMAN, CHITAURI AS CHITAURI AND SO ON.
BUT MY DRONES ARE NOW MAPPING WHAT APPEARS TO BE A PHYSICAL HUMANOID BODY.
EVEN IN DEATH, WE'RE REMAKING GALACTUS' PHYSICAL FORM IN OUR OWN IMAGE, SIMPLY THROUGH OUR PERCEPTION OF IT.
THE IMPACT OF AN OBSERVER ON THEIR ENVIRONMENT IS WELL-DOCUMENTED, BUT THIS IS--
HEY, REED?
TORCH AN' ME ARE HERE TO KICK SOMEBODY'S ASS, RIGHT?
THAT'S WHAT I HEARD.
SO WHICH WAY ARE WE GOING?
...RIGHT. SORRY.
THERE'S A FAINT HEAT TRAIL...PROBABLY ANOTHER CREW HARVESTING TECH AND TISSUE. WE'LL HAVE TO GET THEM OUT BEFORE WE DESTROY THE CORPSE.
ON IT.
BUT WE ALSO NEED TO HARVEST GALACTUS' BIOMATTER OURSELVES.
IF WE CAN TAP INTO GALACTUS' RESIDUAL ENERGY AND FOLLOW THAT TO ITS SOURCE, THAT WILL BE THE BEST PLACE FOR TISSUE SAMPLES.
OKAY. REED, TONY: TAKE YOUR TEAM AND GET WHAT YOU NEED. EVERYONE ELSE ON ME.
LET'S GET THIS DONE.
"I THOUGHT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A HARD ONE...."

LATER.
...I DIDN'T EXPECT TO BABYSIT THE FANTASTIC FOUR WHILE THEY PLAY FRANKENSTEIN.
"OURS NOT TO REASON WHY," MISS RASPUTIN.
"OURS BUT TO... HEROICALLY STEAL TISSUE SAMPLES AND THEN BLOW UP THE CORPSE"? I THINK THAT'S RIGHT. AH, TENNYSON.
YOU MIGHT STILL GET YOUR SCRAP. SOMEBODY'S IN HERE WITH US.


WHAT COULD DO THIS TO SOMETHING LIKE GALACTUS?
WHO KNOWS. BACK IN THE DAY, YOUR BROTHER AND ME WENT ON SPACE JOBS EVERY OTHER WEEK, SEEMED LIKE. LOT OF HARD CASES OUT THERE.

BUT YOU'RE AS HARD AS ANY OF 'EM. AND EVEN IF YOU NEEDED PROTECTIN', WHICH YOU DON'T, I'VE GOT YOUR BACK. SO DON'T--
YOU'VE GOT MY BACK?


THAT'S CUTE.
=SNFF=

OH NO.
WHAT IS IT?
I REMEMBER THAT SMELL NOW. I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
ILLYANA, GET EVERYONE OUTTA HERE RIGHT--
LOGAN?
YOU CAME.
WHO'S THERE?
COME AND SEE.
"THIS WAS A MISTAKE, REED."

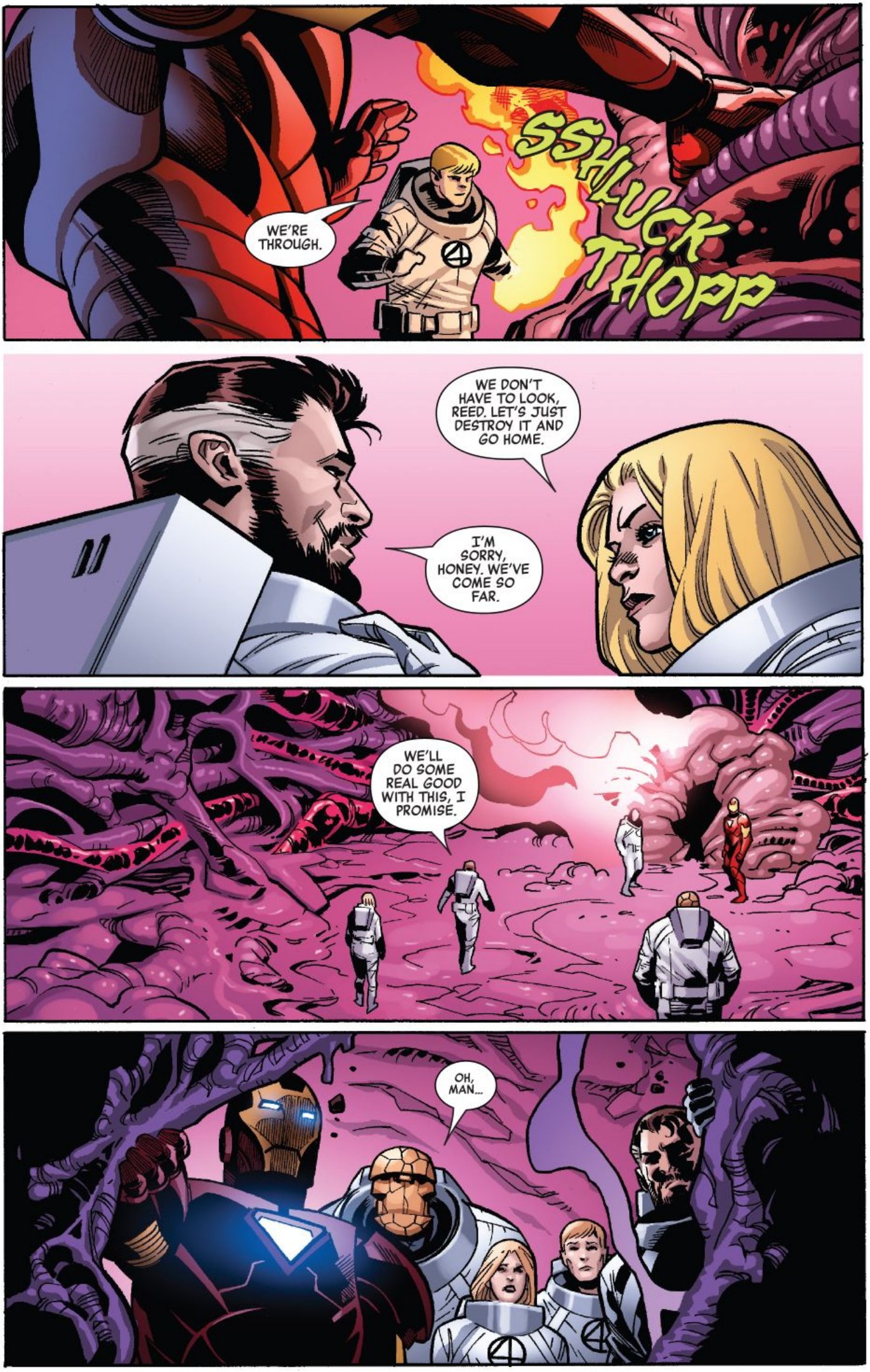
WHAT?
TRYING TO... BOTTLE GALACTUS OR WHATEVER WE'RE DOING HERE. WE'LL BACK YOUR PLAY, LIKE WE ALWAYS DO. BUT IT'S A MISTAKE.
IF THERE'S SOMETHING HERE SOMEONE COULD HURT US WITH, LET'S DESTROY THE BODY AND GO HOME. THE KIDS NEED US.
I CAN GET BEHIND THAT PLAN, FER SURE. THIS PLACE IS CREEPIN' ME OUT. S'LIKE WALKIN' THROUGH A GIANT ANT'S NEST.
ANT COLONY.
ACTUALLY... HE'S RIGHT, REED.
WHAT? NO, IT'S "ANT COL--"
YOUR DRONES SHOW GALACTUS' RESIDUAL ENERGY BEING HARNESSED AND ROUTED TO SPECIFIC POINTS.
COMBUSTION... PROPULSION... INTERIOR SITES THAT COULD BE LIFE SUPPORT.

GALACTUS HAS BEEN HOLLOWED OUT AND CONVERTED INTO A SPACECRAFT. SOMEONE'S LIVING IN HIS CORPSE.
I'M SEEING SOMETHING INTERESTING TOO.
THE RESIDUAL ENERGY I'M SEEING IS NOT THE POWER COSMIC, AND IT DOESN'T BEHAVE LIKE ELECTRICITY.
IT MIGHT FUNCTION AS EXPENDABLE ENERGY, BUT IT BEHAVES MORE LIKE...AN ORGANISM.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT STILL HAS CURRENT LIKE ELECTRICITY. AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD LEADS...
...HERE.
OKAY, THEN.
LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
FSSSSSHH
"ILLYANA, GET 'EM OUT!"

GOOD GOD. IT'S CAROL.
THAT AIN'T CAROL. NOT ANYMORE.
WE CAN SAVE HER. WE'LL BRING HER HOME AND WE'LL--
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SHE'S ALREADY DEAD! SHE WAS DEAD WHEN SHE CALLED US HERE!
MAGIK, 'PORT US TO IRON MAN'S POSITION!
LEAVE A DISC OPEN. I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
I CAN SMELL YOU, FREAK. I REMEMBER YOU.
NO, LOGAN. YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN ANY LIKE US.
WE'RE SOMETHING NEW.

THRAAKKKKKK
ILLYANA, GET OUTTA HERE!!
THE CAPTAIN MARVEL.
HONESTLY, I EXPECTED MORE FROM--
SHRRRIP
MAGIK, NOOOOOOO!!!
WE ARE GROOT!
ILLYANA!
...TEAR YOUR #@¢ HEAD OFF...
...KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, YOU $@#...
AND WE KNOW YOU, LOGAN.

SOON WE'LL KNOW ALL OF YOU.

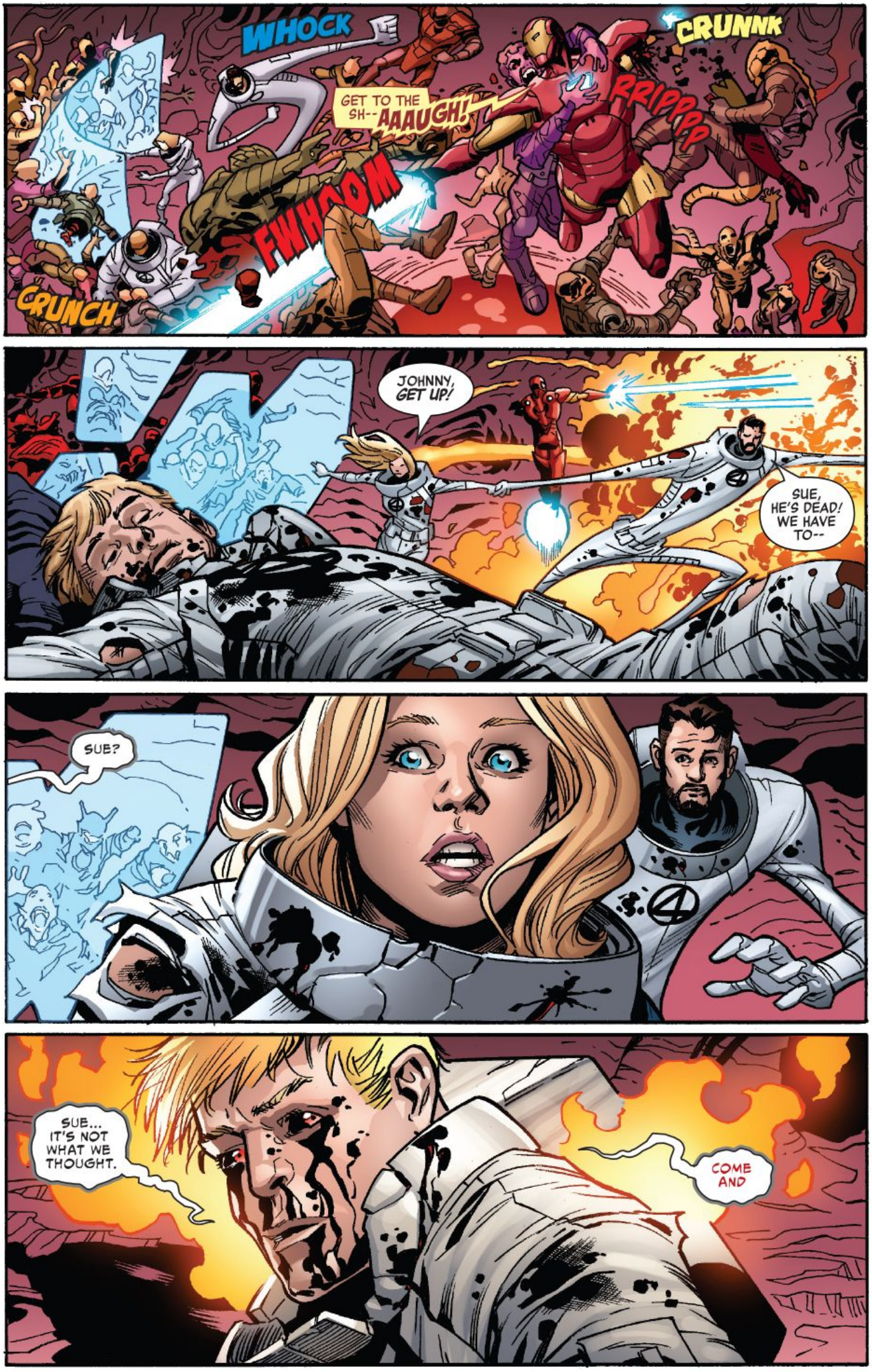

WE'RE THROUGH.
SSHLUCK THOPP
WE DON'T HAVE TO LOOK, REED. LET'S JUST DESTROY IT AND GO HOME.
I'M SORRY, HONEY. WE'VE COME SO FAR.
WE'LL DO SOME REAL GOOD WITH THIS, I PROMISE.
OH, MAN...

=SNIFF=... THAT SMELL. COULD THIS PLACE BE ANY MORE REVOLTIN'?
WHAT... WHAT IS IT?
CERTAINLY NOT WHAT I EXPECTED TO FIND.
DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANYTHING IN--
--SIDE IT?!
BAAAHHH!
...AW, NO...!

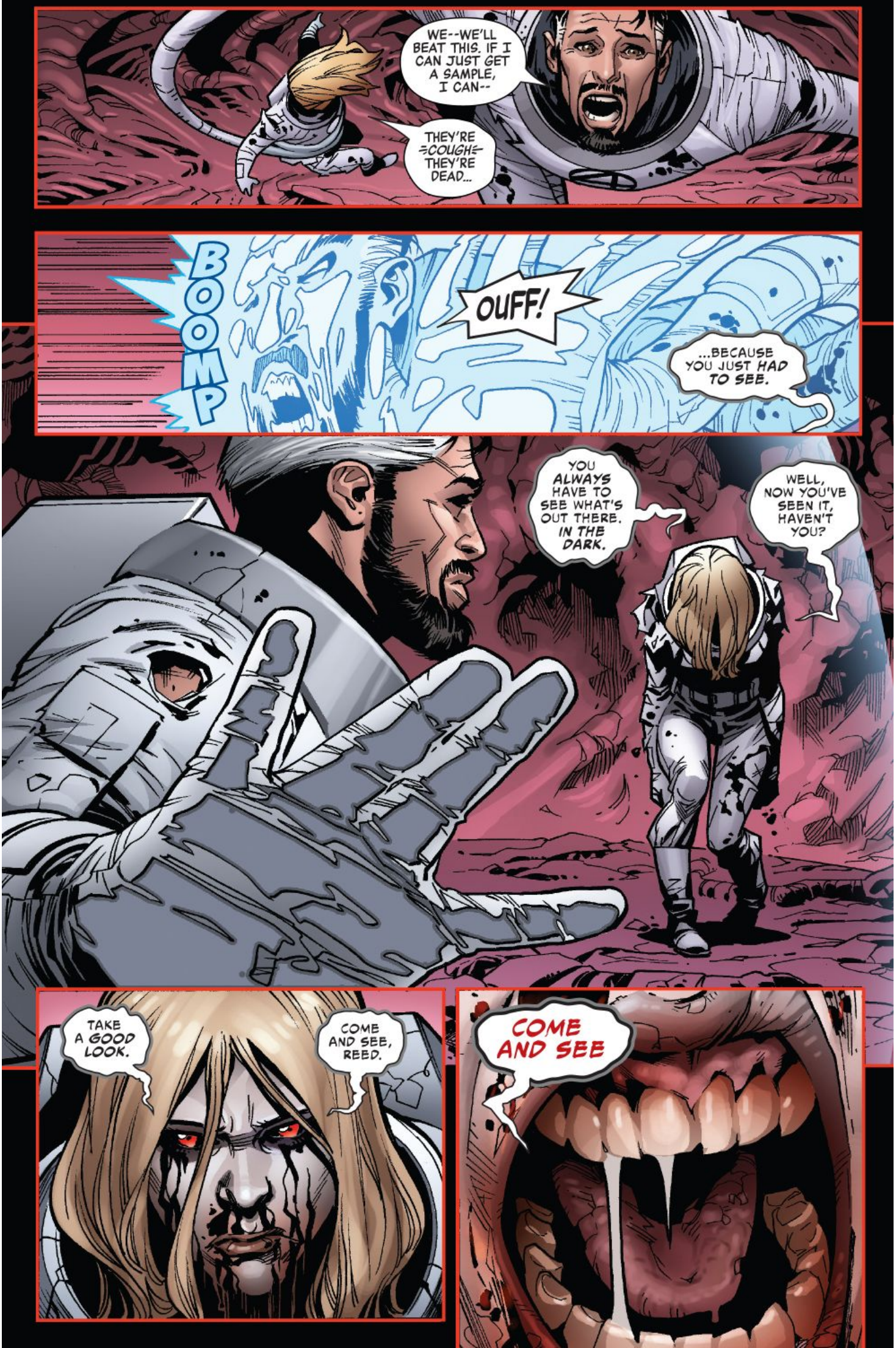
SURFER?!
SURFER, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!
COME AND SEE
COME AND SEE

ERIK!
YAAAAUUGGH!
THOR! GET BACK TO THE SHIP!
NO! YOU'LL FALL!
IF YOU DON'T GET TO THE SHIP, EARTH WILL FALL!
TELL RHODEY TO HIT THIS THING UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT!
YOU TAKE ME FOR A RUNNER, CAPTAIN?
I TOOK YOU FOR A DEFENDER OF MIDGARD!
ARE YOU?

KATHOOOOOM
FWOOOOOOSSH
THWOCK
SPLORTCH
"GET TO THE SHIP!"

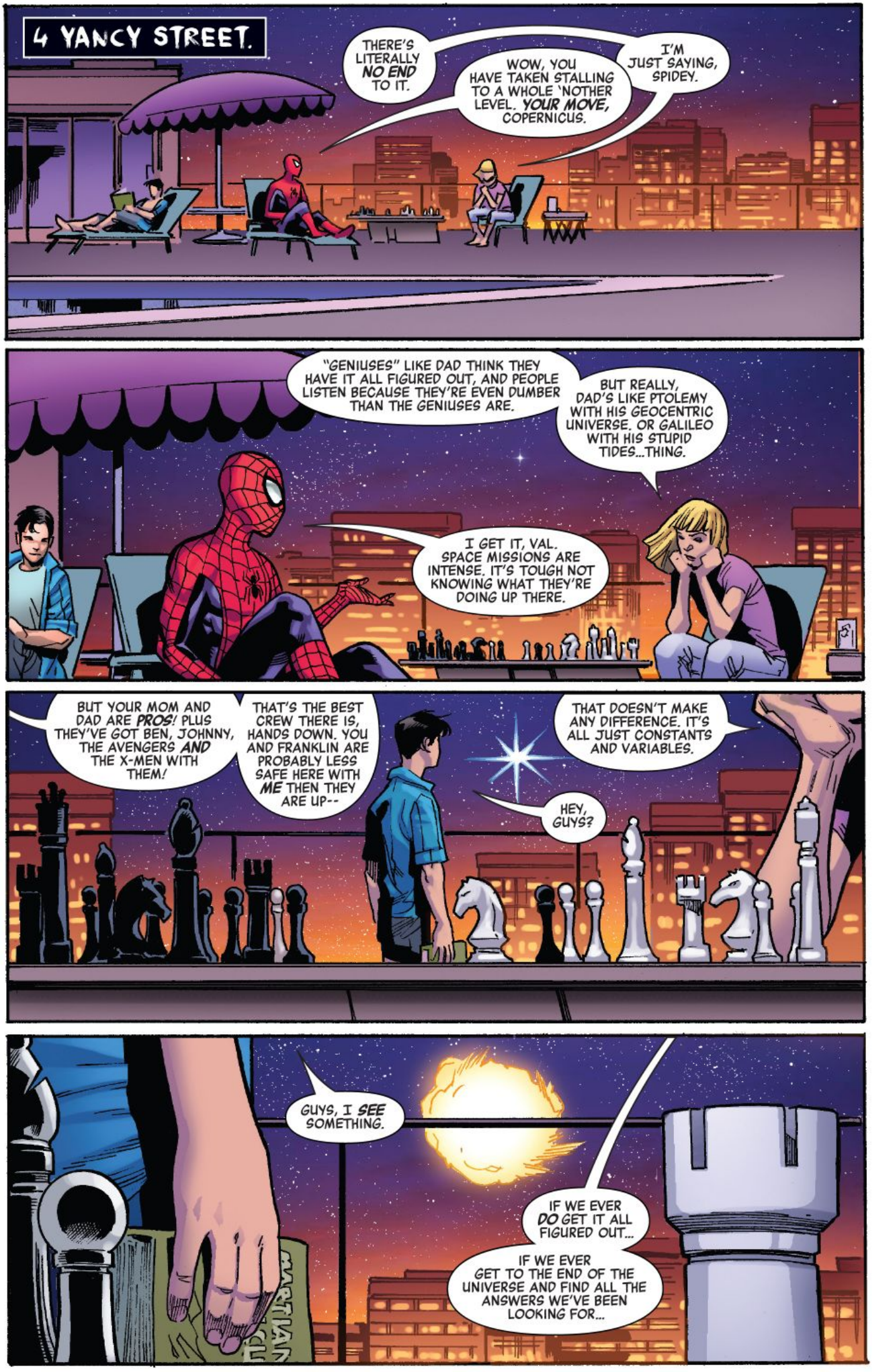

WHOCK
CRUNNK
GET TO THE SH--
AAAUGH!
RRIPPPP
FWHOOM
CRUNCH
JOHNNY, GET UP!
SUE, HE'S DEAD! WE HAVE TO--
SUB?
SUB... IT'S NOT WHAT WE THOUGHT.
COME AND

BOOOOOM
JOHNNY! NOOOOO!
GO!
BEN, NO! I WON'T--
THE KIDS NEED THEIR MOM, REED! GET HER OUTTA HERE!
NOW!
THOOOOOOM
BEN!
JOHNNY!


WE--WE'LL BEAT THIS. IF I CAN JUST GET A SAMPLE, I CAN--
THEY'RE =COUGH= THEY'RE DEAD...
BOOMP
OUFF!
...BECAUSE YOU JUST HAD TO SEE.
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO SEE WHAT'S OUT THERE. IN THE DARK.
WELL, NOW YOU'VE SEEN IT, HAVEN'T YOU?
TAKE A GOOD LOOK.
COME AND SEE, REED.
COME AND SEE

CAP?
CAP, THERE'S TOO MUCH INTERFERENCE, I CAN'T--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU NEED!
#@% THIS.
CAP, I'M COMING IN. GET--
OH, THANK GOD.
THOR! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?!
DO THEY NEED--
--HELP?

"SCIENCE IS ABOUT CONSTANTS AND VARIABLES.
"SOME THINGS YOU CAN PLAN FOR.
"SOME THINGS YOU *CAN'T.*
"AND SPACE? SPACE IS THE *ULTIMATE* VARIABLE.
"WE THINK WE KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE...
"...BUT WE DON'T.
"WE *CAN'T.*"


4 YANCY STREET.
THERE'S LITERALLY NO END TO IT.
WOW, YOU HAVE TAKEN STALLING TO A WHOLE 'NOTHER LEVEL. YOUR MOVE, COPERNICUS.
I'M JUST SAYING, SPIDEY.
"GENIUSES" LIKE DAD THINK THEY HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT, AND PEOPLE LISTEN BECAUSE THEY'RE EVEN DUMBER THAN THE GENIUSES ARE.
BUT REALLY, DAD'S LIKE PTOLEMY WITH HIS GEOCENTRIC UNIVERSE. OR GALILEO WITH HIS STUPID TIDES...THING.
I GET IT, VAL. SPACE MISSIONS ARE INTENSE. IT'S TOUGH NOT KNOWING WHAT THEY'RE DOING UP THERE.
BUT YOUR MOM AND DAD ARE PROS! PLUS THEY'VE GOT BEN, JOHNNY, THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN WITH THEM!
THAT'S THE BEST CREW THERE IS, HANDS DOWN. YOU AND FRANKLIN ARE PROBABLY LESS SAFE HERE WITH ME THEN THEY ARE UP--
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. IT'S ALL JUST CONSTANTS AND VARIABLES.
HEY, GUYS?
GUYS, I SEE SOMETHING.
IF WE EVER DO GET IT ALL FIGURED OUT...
IF WE EVER GET TO THE END OF THE UNIVERSE AND FIND ALL THE ANSWERS WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR...

"...I BET IT'S GONNA BE REALLY SCARY."
TO BE CONTINUED!

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